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Dew any on you know Young Sam? Waal, if you don't, you ert tue, and, what's more, you will.

I rather guess he's got a chronology, I should say generalogy, for sistur Sal, who is a leetle the most knowin' gal yew'd ever wish tue see, says, 'Young Sam's the son of—his daddy, and Uncle Sam's the son of John Bull,' so you see, he's brother Jonathan's own brother, reg'lar built and no mistake.

Waal, as I was goin' tue tell you, Young Sam's one of the allfiredest, peacefulest, quietest fellers you'd ever wish tue see, unless you happen tue tramp on his corns, or hurt his feelin's and then, I'll be teetotally dawdrabbled, if he jest won't pitch in and give you the darndest whallopin' you ever seen. Why! I'll swan tue man, he got so all bustin' mad at a feller t'other day, eos he wanted tue meddle with some of his invested rights (as he called it) that he jest stood and looked at the feller, not so much as offerin' to hurt him till he jest grinned away lots of cattle, mules and horses, besides a powerful sight of other nice fixin's, and left the feller cursplash right where he was and, tue my sartin knowin', he ain't left thar yet, nor ain't likely tue for some time tue cum.

Golly groshins! perhaps you've a sort of a nat'ral itchin' tue know who that was. Waal, I'll jest tell you, he was a sort of a greeseey, slicked up chap, that thort he knew nigh about everythin', jest eos he'd bin tue West Pint and larn'd, the hay-foot straw-foot meuvement—shoulder arms—for'ard march—and then tue halt—which, I swan tue man! he put in practice orful quick—when Young Sam told him tue stop.

This feller, Uncle Sam sent out here, to jest give Young Sam a good sound thrashin'. You see, he takes arter the Old

man. Now the old man, when he was young, was just as much tue smart for his dad as Young Sam is for him; and when his dad got tue usin' Uncle Sam powerful mean, abusin' him in lots of ways, stampin' on his rights, tryin' tue make him drink tea that was so tarnal weak, they had tue mix it with salt water tue make it strong enough tue carry tue the table without restin', watchin' him for fear he'd steal his liberty and run away with it, when he knew tarnal well, it was every honest man's own private property; and then, jest tue think, kept sendin' lots of beef-fed, dough-hea led, switchel-bellied chaps to rule over him, and make laws for him, and set on the bench and look wise, when they didn't know beens when the bags was outed, fellers that never could see anythin' good, unless theys paid for't, and all the time tryin' tue get rich out o' the lad, cos he was young and hadn't much experience; and then, jest tue think! all the time a tellin' lies to the old man 'bout Uncle Sam, how he wouldn't obey the laws and how evartuous he was, and all sich stuff. When all the time they was the ones as was a breakin' the laws and committin' depre-hens on the unsuspectin' wimmen folks. Jerusalem!—but it was tue bad; and so Uncle Sam thort, but he kept smotherin' down his feelin' till he couldn't stan' it no longer, and he jest told the old man that if he'd due right, he'd sorter let the matter drag; but the old feller wouldn't pay no attention, but kept fusin' and stewin', like a settin' hen when she sees distinct visions of little boys tryin' to steal her eggs, till finally Uncle Sam jest riz in the darndest all-firedest wrath yer ever seen, and pitched in body, breeches, cowhide boots and all, and I'll be golly busted!—surprisin' as it may appear, he made the old feller come tue terms, and arter a-while they settled the family diffikilty by Uncle Sam's a goin' for hisself.

Now, the old Uncle's got lots of boys, mo't on 'em he treats fast and keeps coaxin' 'em up in all sorts o' ways, givin' 'em nice places

whar there's lots o' pay and nothin' tue dew. Now, if ther's a job tue let and they don't 'speer it'll ever be done, sum feller gets lots o' money for jest lookin' at it.

Thar's cozen MacGraw—golly gro-hins! thar's no eend tue the money. Uncle Sam's gin' him, and that tue for jest doin' nothin'; he's been lyin' 'round home, partenslin' tue carry letters and papers out tue Utah. Waal, he let on tue dew great things, splurgin' 'round, gettin' drunk and swearin' dreafully.

Waal, arter a while, he pertended he'd great losses, mules died, injuns bad, and all sich stuff, and kept whinin' along in that sort of a way till the old man (who does dew some allfired foolish tricks) forked out sum more yaller truck tue put in his trowsers, when he suddenly found out he couldn't dew the job, jest becase he saw a chance where he could make a bigger haul.

You see, they want tue build an allfired big road out tue Utah, whar Young Sam lives, and cozen MacGraw thort the old man would come down mighty han-um with the slugs tue anybody that could git the job. So he twisted and wriggled and screwed and promised and drunk and swore and baited the boys about him till the old man let him have the job. Waal, off he goes, feelin' mighty big and hires lots o' Paddies and sich like, frum 'round Bosting, jest tue dew the diggin'.

Waal, he starts out, makin' a big show and 'stonishin' the natives gin'rally, makin' 'em think he was nigh about buildin' a subterraneous railway or getting up an air line teligraff, for the benefit of the world at large. Waal, in he goes at the big end of his underground railroad, and, I'll swan tue man!—if he ain't jest *squeezin'* out of the little end of his air line tel'graft. Why! he ain't done nothin', only travel'd over the turnpike until he got a'most here. Sus alive!—they didn't dig up dirt enuff to cover a hill o' taters, and now he's gone a tradin' with the injuns and left the turnpike tue take care of itself, while he's a buildin' log housen, swoppin' blankets for buckskins, and a givin' away dad's beeds and butcher knives.

I swan! it's a shockin' shame tue see dad's property goin' tue rack and ruin and nobody tue look arter it, and then tue think, that

the old man's so blind that every rapsallion that wants tue put his hands in dad's pocket can jest dew it, and the more he manages tue haul out, the better they think on him. And then, tue think, if Young Sam wants anythin' and asks for't, Bruther Jonathan looks sour, cozen MacGraw begins to damn, the rest rip and tare and, golly groshins!—I swan tue man!—if dad won't ask, 'What you done with the last five cents I gin you?' and the wust of it is, if he ever does happen tue send any money tue him—I'll besqueezed tue flinders in a cider mill!—if he won't rue and send for the feller tue bring it back, as he did tue my sartin' knowin' in the time of

"Broechus, Day and Brandebury,
And Harris tue the secretary,"

as a tarnal funny song goes; perhaps you never heard it; waal, if you hain't, you ort tue.

Well! Young Sam, kept gittin' abused, for all the world jest like Uncle Sam was before him, till finally they jest up and driv him from hum; yes, they did, jest driv him from his hum and his apple parins and his cider mill and his pumkin pies and all them nice fixins—golly groshins! why, Joseph sold inteu Egypt hain't a patchin'. Jerusalem! don't I wish our great grandfathers was here, wouldn't ther' be a tarnal bust up? I'll swan tue man!—I shouldn't wonder if they jest fall tue and cuff the old man's ears, for now he ain't satisfied, but has gone and sent that oriol slick feller with yaller fixins on his shoulders, each on 'em big as one of Ant Sally's dinner plates, and a darn'd great long pig-stickin' knife by his side, with lots o' great slab-sided fellers with shootin' irons and little bits of guns that keep contin'ally goin' round and incessantly goin' off to the great danger of everybody, not tue say anythin' of their tarnal big guns which they think'll jest blow things all tue flinders. Golly groshins!—I wonder what they inten' tue shoot at? Praps they calc'late tue blow down the mountains!—ther's nothin' else would stand sich an earthquake; the Governor's garden fence wouldn't stand tue minits, for Ant Sally—now Ant Sally's a surprisin' smart woman—told me confidentially that she raally believ'd she could knock it down with her broomstick, for it was built of nothin' but cobble stun, and ment jest tue keep leetle boys from hookin'

peaches; so, you see, they'd better keep their tarnal big guns tuc shoot at bigger game, cos if they come, Ant Sally 'll jest step out and due the job fur 'em, and when that's done she'll pitch into them, for when she commences she's raal dang'rous, now I tell you.

Waal!—as I was goin' tuc tell you, they started frum hum feelin' mighty grand. Every night when they was a travelin', they'd git tight and swar like all wrath that they'd give Young Sam the all-fireddest lickin' you'd ever wish tuc see, and every mornin' they'd git sober and think it was best tuc let him alone; and so it went on till they got a'most tuc Utah, when Young Sam sent 'em word that what was sass for the goose was sass for the gander; what was sass for the Mother Kentry was sass for Uncle Sam and, altho' notwithstanding, he was uncommin hansum, he COULDN'T COME IN.—And I'll swan tuc man!—if he didn't think so, for deown he sot on Ham's Fork, and it must have hurt him dreafully, for he ain't got up sence, and I'm told the pain is orful exerushiatin' for he keeps movin' up and down the fork and don't seem tuc rest easy a minnit, probably on account of a bad ulcer, for I did hear that Steve Douglass, a sort of a quack, told aunt Peggy, in great confidence, that it had ulcerated and nothin' would save the surroundin' parts but cuttin' it out; for what upon arth can them fellers be doin' there, if sum sich thing hasn't happen'd tuc 'em? They've nigh about cat up all their nice fixins and its gittin' tarnal cold, blowin' and snowin' like blazes. Why, it's so tarnashum cold out thar that one night they never heard a mule bray; but the next mornin' when the sun ro-e, thar was the darn'dest noise round their camp, you'd ever wish tuc hear, and the deuce of it was, they couldn't tell whar it cum frum. Cum tuc find out, the mules had been brayin' all night and it had froze so quick they couldn't hear it, and *then* it was jest thawin' out.

Waal, as I was a sayin', it's a leetle cold, but yet they are tarnal watchful, now I tell you, or, I s'pose, it's surprizin' how much they can see in the night! And Nabby's old tom cat ain't a patchin'. Everythin' they see tuc brag at.

T'other night one on 'em would brag at what he took tuc ha-

an uncommon large man, nigh about eight feet high, arms and legs in proporshin; down he fell kerwhollop; up run the feller curslap and found he'd shot one of his best mules. 'Com'fortin', wasn't it?

And then jest to think! it's wonderful the great exploit perform'd!—sich deeds of valor, as the best writers say.

Oh! they're as bold as lions; yet they're so ternal 'fraid of losin' the'r mules that they have tuc keep men settin on 'em tuc watch 'em, when they're so dog-on poor that they have tuc lean up agin a sage brush tuc bray!

Waal, as I was goin' tuc tell you, these fellers make saddles out of bags of straw and then put on blind bridles, thinkin' they'd scare somebody. Wall, out they'd go tuc feed. If they happen'd tuc see anybody passin', away they'd go arter 'em, thinkin' they was playin' snash! Wunst they happened tuc see ten or a dozen of THE BOYS; golly groshins!—didn't they put for camp! Why, they went so like all wrath that the captin's horse jest run from under him and left him sittin' cursouse right in the creek. Sus alive!—didn't he scratch gravel when he found the boys a gittin' a lettle tew close? I swan to man! he jest did, and up he cum tuc camp a swarin' like blazes and lookin' for all the world like a drowned rat!—while the sojers was a larfin ready tuc split; and then tuc think of his bein' one o' them fellers what cum from West Point, a place fensed in down East, where they ar' paid tuc serve n'r's courage up tuc the stickin' jint. It was enuff to make anybody laff till their boots 'ad bust; I'll swan to man, it was! Yet they are dreadful dangerous or they wouldn't be a stagin' thar.

Pr'aps their feelins are tuc much for 'em and they don't want tuc get tew near Young Sam, for fear they'd hurt him. Or, perhaps, they think the Chinese contemplate an attack on Young Sam and they are waitin' tuc rush manfully tuc his assistance. Golly groshins!—who knows, but the Rushins are

invadin' him on the north or the Mexicans on the south or the English from her possessions? We did hear that the newspaper sed she was sendin' lots o' men inter that country some time ago. Grashus Goodness!—pr'aps—who knows!—pr'aps the Grate Eastirn, that tarnal big steam boat, loaded to the gards with men, is a tryin' tue squeeze herself up the Colorado and all natur jest gronin' in orful agony at bein' split right open. Ugh!—it's orful, it won't dew tue think about!—I shan't rest comfortable if I give way to sich feel-ins. Ugh!—the Chinese, Rushins, English and the Grato Eastirn, all on the boy at wunst! And then, jest tue think, he don't know anythin' about it, cos he can't git no mail. It's distractin'!—I'll swan tue man it is—and all bekase the old man's got a nose and any of the rest of the boys can ledo him as chuses tue take hold of it.

I say! Hallo! Look here!—you sojers, why don't you tell us what for you'r thar for?—If you ar' a goin' tue take Young Sam, why don't you tell us? I can tell you how tue dew it: (though I swan tue man! you'll need help) jest you fetch on your tarnal big guns, get one on 'em on Mount Nebo, one on Freemont's Peek and one on each of the Twin Peeks, let Judge Drummund command one, the quack doctor Steve Douglass another, that rapscallion of a MacGraw another and that strong-minded woman, Mrs. Ferris, t'other, then blaze away, and if he deon't come tue terms at such a thunderin' big noise, yew'd better give it up and go hum, dad wants you thar, the old man's in his dotage, thar's some money left yet and you'd better be a makin' tracks, ef you ever hope tue finger any of that yaller truck!

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by
J. B. C. Case.

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